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Says Miss Gluck in telling her story: "My sister brought me, an orphan, from Roumania, when I was 6. From the time I was a little girl, I was crazy to study music, but my sister said 'no'.

"For one thing, she could not afford lessons for me; for another thing, she thought a musical career meant going straight to the devil.

"I graduated from the high school when I was 15, and, as I could not study music, I began to study law. I went to work in a law office, studying both in and out of office hours. Before I was 17, I had matriculated at the New York law school. Soon afterward I married Bernard Gluck.

"Marriage ended my legal career, and began a very happy home life. My little girl, Abigail, came, and for nearly four years so filled my existence that I thought of little else.

"All the time, however, at the back of my mind, was the desire to be a singer. I cherished it, and bided my time, doing what seemed best and wisest from day to day.

"Four years ago, when Abigail was 4 years old and the baby stage past, I spoke to my husband about my ambition. He was as anxious for me to do something great, to make something of myself, as I was myself. I went to study under Buzzi-Peccia, and for two years I was his pupil.

"One day Buzzi-Peccia said he wanted me to sing for some peo-

ple. He did not say whom. I went to his studio, and there were Mr. and Mrs. Arturo Toscanini, Mr. and Mrs. Amato, and other leading lights of the Metropolitan. I sang for them.

"As a result, Toscanini sent me to sing for Gatti-Casazza, and he engaged me at once for the Metropolitan.

"They asked me what part I wanted to sing first, and I said Sophie, in "Werther" had always been my great desire. So my first appearance, two years ago, was as Sophie, and it was the first time in my life I had ever sung in public.

When the burst of applause came, at the end of my first solo, I was frightened for a moment. I had never heard applause before except when seated among the applauders."

Miss Gluck's husband is an insurance man, and laughingly admits belonging to the "Only-Their-Husbands" club, which has a large membership in this city. Abigail is in a boarding school, as her mother's concert tours, added to her operatic appearances render it impossible for her to give the little girl the home life which alone would justify keeping her in the city.

Seems to be finally established that the Maine was blown up from the outside, and the party outside was surely Spain.

Wickersham roareth like the lion, and compromiseth with the robber plumbing trust of the Pacific coast, by a civil suit.